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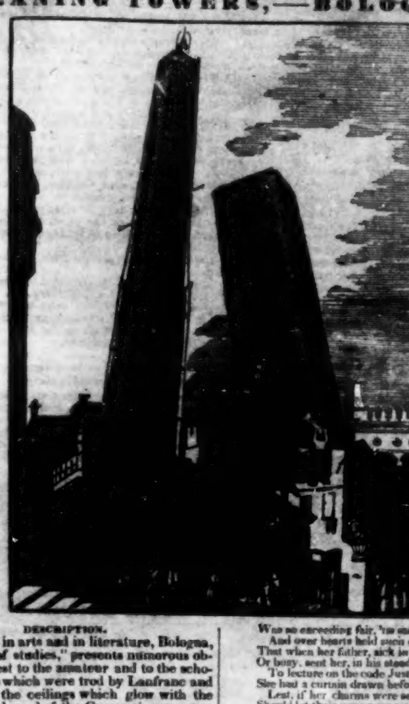
LEANING TOWERS,—BOLOGNA.



DESCRIPTION.

Celebrated in arts and in literature, Bologna, "the mother of studies," presents numerous objects of interest to the amateur and to the scholar. The halls which were trod by Lanfranc and Irnerius, and the ceilings which glow with the colors of Guido and of the Carracci, can never be neglected by any to whom learning and taste are dear.

The external appearance of Bologna is singular and striking. The principal streets display arcades, and the churches, which are very numerous, confer upon the city a highly architectural character. But the most remarkable edifices in Bologna are the watch-towers, represented in the engraving. During the twelfth century, when the cities of Italy, "tutte piene di tiranni," were rivals in arms as afterwards in arts, watch-towers of considerable elevation were frequently erected. In Venice, in Pisa, Cremona, in Modena, and in Florence these singular structures yet remain; but none are more remarkable than the towers of the Asinelli and the Garisenda in Bologna. The former, according to one chronicler, was built in 1109, while other authorities assign it to the year 1119. The Garisenda tower, constructed a few years later, has been immortalised in the verse of Dante.

When the poet and his guide are snatched up by the huge Antæus, the bard compares the stooping stature of the giant to the tower of the Garisenda, which, as the spectator stands at its base while the clouds are sailing from the quarter to which it inclines, appears to be falling upon his head.

—As appears
The tower of Garisenda from beneath
Where it doth lean, if chance a passing cloud
So sail across that opposite it hangs;
Such then Antæus seem'd, as at mine ease
I mark'd him stooping."—

The tower of the Asinelli rises to the height of about 350 feet, and is said to be three feet and a half out of the perpendicular. The adventurous traveller may ascend to the top by a laborious staircase of 500 steps. These steps were trod by the late Sir James Edward Smith, who has described the view presented at the summit.—"The day was unfavorable for a view; but we could well distinguish Imola, Ferrara, and Modena, as well as the hills about Verona, Mount Baldus, &c. seeming to rise abruptly from the dead flat which extends on three sides of Bologna. On the south are some very pleasant hills stuck with villas." The Garisenda tower, erected probably by the family of the Garidendi, is about 130 feet in height, and inclines as much as eight feet from the perpendicular. It has been conjectured that these towers were originally constructed as they now appear; but it is difficult to give credit to such a supposition. According to Montfaucon, the celebrated antiquary, the leaning of these towers has been occasioned by the sinking of the earth. "We several times observed the tower called Asinelli, and the other near it named Garisenda. The latter of them stoops so much that a perpendicular, let fall from the top, will be seven feet from the bottom of it; and, as appears upon examination, when this tower bowed, a great part of it went to ruin, because the ground that side that inclined stood on was not so firm as the other, which may be said of all other towers that lean; for besides these two here mentioned, the tower for the bells of St. Mary Zobenica, at Venice, leans considerably to one side. So also at Ravenna, I took notice of another stooping tower, occasioned by the ground on that side giving way a little. In the way from Ferrara to Venice, where the soil is marshy, we see a structure of great antiquity leaning to one side. We might easily produce other instances of this nature. When the whole structure of the above named tower Garisenda stooped, much of it fell, as appears by the top of it."

At a very early period, when the rest of Italy and of Europe had scarcely yet begun to emerge from the darkness of the middle ages, Bologna had opened her schools to the studious of all nations. To her, England was indebted for the learning of Lanfranc, and in her halls the celebrated Thomas à Becket was instructed. "The cradle of regenerated law," she was the first to diffuse throughout Europe the recovered treasures of Roman jurisprudence. It has been asserted, that Bologna was the earliest university that conferred degrees. And certainly, for a very considerable period both before and after the restoration of learning, she held the very highest rank in the university of letters, reckoning amongst her *alumni* kings, and princes, and pontiffs. In the *scuole publiche*, or halls of this celebrated university, many thousand pupils were in former ages assembled, and at one period they are said to have amounted to 12,000, but at the present day, the number of students does not, probably, exceed 400 or 500. Nearly seventy professors are, however, still employed, and various branches of study are pursued with distinguished success. The buildings of the university, as they now appear, were commenced in 1562, under the auspices of Cardinal Borromeo.

The university of Bologna is celebrated not only for its learned men, but for the accomplished and erudite ladies, by whom its schools have been distinguished. In the fourteenth century, Giovanni d'Andrea, professor of jurisprudence in that university, had two daughters, Bettina and Novella, the latter of whom, when her father was prevented from delivering his lectures, was accustomed to supply his place; but as she was very beautiful, it was found necessary, in order to prevent the attention of the students from being distracted, that she should lecture behind a curtain. An old French author, cited by Tiraboschi, has given a long account of the fair lecturer, but too long to quote.

Moore also, with singular felicity, has introduced the beautiful Novella into the *proem* of one of his "Fables for the Holy Alliance."

Novella, a young Bolognese,
The daughter of a learn'd law doctor,
Who had with all the subtleties
Of old and modern jurists stock'd her,
Was so exceeding fair, 'tis said,
And over hearts held such dominion,
That when her father, sick in bed,
Or busy, sent her, in his stead,
To lecture on the code Justinian,
She had a curtain drawn before her,
Lest, if her charms were seen, the students
Should let their young eyes wander o'er her,
And quite forget their jurisprudence—
Just so it is with truth—when seen,
Too fair and bright—'tis from behind
A light, thin, allegoric screen
She thus can safest teach mankind.

In later times, also, the chairs of the university have occasionally been filled by female professors of great learning and eminence. Natural philosophy was professed by Laura Bassi, and anatomy, by Madonna Manzolina. Only a few years since, the professorship of Greek was held by Signora Clotilde Tambroni, whose severity is still remembered by her disciples.—"This university," observes Mrs. Piozzi, "has been particularly civil to women; many very learned ladies of France and Germany have been and still are members of it; and La Dotteressa, Laura Bassi, gave lectures not many years ago in this very spot, upon the mathematics and natural philosophy, till she grew very old and infirm; but her pupils always handed her very respectfully to and from the doctor's chair. *Che brava donnetta ch' era!* says the gentleman who showed me the academy, as we came out at the door; over which a marble tablet with an inscription more pious than pompous is placed to her memory; but turning away his eyes, while they filled with tears, *tutti muojono*, added he, and I followed, as nothing either of energy or pathos could be added to a reflection so just, so tender, and so true."

Bologna has not ceased to produce that race of learned and accomplished men, who in former days proceeded from her schools. Mr. Stewart Rose has given an account of the celebrated Mezzofanti, whose acquirements as a linguist surpass even those of the distinguished scholar, Sir William Jones. "The living lion to whom I allude," says Mr. Rose, "is the Signor Mezzofanti, of Bologna, who, when I saw him, though he was only thirty-six years old, read twenty and conversed in eighteen languages.—This is the least marvellous part of the story; he spoke all these fluently, and those of which I could judge, with the most extraordinary precision. I had the pleasure of dining in his company formerly, in the house of a Bolognese lady, at whose table a German officer declared that he could not have distinguished him from a German. He passed the whole of the next day with G. and myself, and G. told me that he would have taken him for an Englishman who had been some time out of England. A Smyrniote servant, who was with me, bore equal testimony to his skill in other languages, and declared that he might pass for a Greek or a Turk throughout the dominions of the Grand Seignior. But what most surprised me was his accuracy; for during long and repeated conversations in English, he never once misapplied the sign of a tense, that fearful stumbling-block to Scotch and Irish, in whose writings there is almost always to be found some abuse of these indefinable niceties.

"The marvel was, if possible, rendered more marvellous by this gentleman's accomplishments and information; things rare in linguists, who generally mistake the means for the end. It ought also to be stated that his various acquisitions had been all made in Bologna, from which, when I saw him, he had never wandered above thirty miles."

Of this very extraordinary person the following anecdotes may be relied upon as authentic. An Italian gentleman having introduced to him two Russians and a Pole, who were passing through Bologna, Mezzofanti entered at once into conversation with them in their own languages. One of the Russians then addressed him in Turkish, and was answered in the same tongue with much facility, although, as Mezzofanti informed them, this was only the second time of his having conversed with any one in Turkish. The Pole now addressed him, observing that he thought he was acquainted with a language which even so distinguished a scholar as himself might be unable to understand, beginning at the same time to speak in the language of the Bohemians or Gypsies. To his great astonishment, however, Mezzofanti promptly answered him in the same singular language. When called upon to explain the manner in which he had acquired this singular knowledge, he said that some Zingari or Gypsies, passing through Bologna, had been seized and imprisoned; that he had sought and obtained permission from the authorities to visit them in their confinement, and that he had thus made himself acquainted with their language. At the time opening a drawer, he displayed several sheets of paper containing a grammar and vocabulary, which he had framed of the Gypsy tongue.

At a marriage festival in Bologna several persons, as is usual in Italy, were called upon to repeat a few extempore verses suitable to the occasion. At length Mezzofanti was requested to exercise his improvisatorial powers, a display which he declined, alleging his inability to compose verses. He requested permission, however, to offer his congratulations in prose, and immediately proceeded to compliment the new-married couple in more than thirty languages, varying each time not only the substance of the compliment, but the style of phrase and expression, according to the genius of the language in which he was speaking.

Bologna, like most of the cities of Italy, has been the seat of many tragical incidents, affording such rich materials for her novelists.—Amongst others, is one which we give in the words of the excellent critic by whom it is related. "The family Geremei of Bologna were at the head of the Guelphs, and that of the Lambertazzi of the Ghibelines, who formed an opposition by no means despicable to the domineering party. Bonifazio Geremei and Imelda Lambertazzi, forgetting the feuds of their families, fell passionately in love with each other, and Imelda received her lover into her house.—This coming to her brothers' knowledge, they rushed into the room where the two lovers were, and Imelda could scarcely escape, whilst one of her brother's plunged a dagger, poisoned after the Saracen fashion, into Bonifazio's breast, whose body was thrown into some concealed part of the house and covered with rubbish.—Imelda hastened to him, following the tracks of his blood, as soon as the brothers were gone; found him, and supposing him not quite dead, generously, as our own Queen Eleanor had done about the same time, sucked the poison from the bleeding wound, the only remedy which could possibly save his life: but it was too late; Imelda's attendants found her a corpse, embracing that of her beloved Bonifazio."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

CONSCIENCE.

Yes, thou art ever constant, sure—
A fix'd, unwav'ring light;
While mem'ry lasts thou wilt endure,
Though darkness shrouds thee quite.

Within the human breast thou art,
Speaking to one and all;
At thy voice joy springs in the heart,
Or dreadful thoughts appal.

To guileless souls a friend art thou,
A messenger of peace—
A smoother of the sadden'd brow,
Bidding their sorrows cease.

[illegible] in adversity's dark hour,
When friends and kindred flee,
Thou art the talisman whose power
From pain can set them free.

At calumny and bitter scorn
The injured man can smile;
Though deep with grief and anguish torn,
His heart is void of guile.

But, to the faithless and unjust,
A double scourge art thou!
Creating fears and dire distrust—
Their souls no peace can know.

Celestial power! from heaven sent
To punish and reward;
True hearts, on virtuous deeds intent,
Will find thee still their guard.

Great, gracious RULER of the skies,
Of air, of earth, and sea,
That in my mind no doubts may rise
Of Conscience or of thee! O. G.

ELIZABETH BENNET,

Or Pride and Prejudice. 2 Vols. Carey & Lea, Philadelphia.

This novel, which has just been issued from the press of Carey & Lea, possesses merits of more than an ordinary character. The writer, Miss Austin, appears to have observed life under various aspects, surveyed the influence of the different ranks of society upon each other, and viewed the whole in their social condition, with a clear philosophic eye; and has happily presented her observations in a manner as creditable to herself, as they will prove useful and entertaining to her readers. Her family pictures are admirably drawn; her domestic pictures are pleasing and rational, and her several characters are exhibited with a fidelity and truth, worthy the highest commendation.

Miss Austin has, with the British public, heretofore held a high rank in the literary world, and we are sure that her reputation will suffer no diminution from the work before us. She displays life as it is to be found every day; and her book is not rendered disgusting by any sickly sentimentality, with which this class of writings unfortunately too much abounds.

The plot of this novel is simple, natural and intelligible. The characters are few, and the whole structure of the novel are such as to insure it a ready passport to public favor, and a large share of popularity. The limits to which we are necessarily confined, will not permit us extending our remarks; we shall therefore close this article with presenting to our readers a chapter, taken from the second volume. We cannot avoid smiling at the absurd and ridiculous pride of Lady Catharine de Bourgh. A. C. D.

One morning, about a week after Bingley's engagement with Jane had been formed, as he and the females of the family were sitting together in the dining room, their attention was suddenly drawn to the window by the sound of a carriage; and they perceived a chaise and four driving up the lawn. It was too early in the morning for visitors, and besides, the equipage did not answer to that of any of their neighbors. The horses were post; and neither the carriage nor the livery of the servant who preceded it, were familiar to them. As it was certain, however, that somebody was coming, Bingley instantly prevailed on Miss Bennet to avoid the confinement of such an intrusion, and walk away with him into the shrubbery. They both set off, and the conjectures of the remaining three continued, though with little satisfaction, till the door was thrown open, and their visiter entered. It was Lady Catherine de Bourgh.

They were of course all intending to be surprised; but their astonishment was beyond their expectation; and on the part of Mrs. Bennet and Kitty, though she was perfectly unknown to them, even inferior to what Elizabeth felt.

She entered the room with an air more than usually ungracious, made no other reply to Elizabeth's salutation than a slight inclination of the head, and sat down without saying a word. Elizabeth had mentioned her name to her mother on her ladyship's entrance, though no request of introduction had been made.

Mrs. Bennet, all amazement, though flattered by having a guest of such high importance, received her with the utmost politeness. After sitting for a moment in silence, she said, very stiffly, to Elizabeth,—

"I hope you are well, Miss Bennet. That lady, I suppose, is your mother?"

Elizabeth replied very concisely that she was.

"And *that*, I suppose, is one of your sisters?"

"Yes, madam," said Mrs. Bennet, delighted to speak to Lady Catherine. "She is my youngest girl but one. My youngest of all is lately married, and my eldest is somewhere about the ground, walking with a young man, who, I believe, will soon become a part of the family."

"You have a very small park here," returned Lady Catherine, after a short silence.

"It is nothing in comparison of Rosings, my lady, I dare say; but I assure you, it is much larger than Sir William Lucas's."

"This must be a most inconvenient sitting room for the evening in the summer; the windows are full west."

Mrs. Bennet assured her that they never sat there after dinner; and then added,

"May I take the liberty of asking your ladyship whether you left Mr. and Mrs. Collins well?"

"Yes, very well. I saw them the night before last."

Elizabeth now expected that she would produce a letter for her from Charlotte, as it seemed the only probable motive for her calling.—But no letter appeared, and she was completely puzzled.

Mrs. Bennet, with great civility, begged her ladyship to take some refreshment; but Lady Catherine, very resolutely, and not very politely, declined eating any thing; and then rising up, said to Elizabeth,

"Miss Bennet, there seemed to be a prettyish kind of a little wilderness on one side of your lawn. I should be glad to take a turn in it, if you will favor me with your company."

"Go my dear," cried her mother, "and show her ladyship about the different walks. I think she will be pleased with the hermitage."

Elizabeth obeyed, and running into her own room for her parasol, attended her noble guest down stairs. As they passed through the hall, Lady Catherine opened the doors into the dining parlour and drawing room, and pronouncing them, after a short survey, to be decent looking rooms, walked on.

Her carriage remained at the door, and Elizabeth saw that her waiting woman was in it.—They proceeded in silence along the gravel walk that led to the copse; Elizabeth was determined to make no effort for conversation with a woman, who was now more than usually insolent and disagreeable.

"How could I ever think her like her nephew?" said she, as she looked in her face.

As soon as they entered the copse, Lady Catherine began in the following manner:—

"You can be at no loss, Miss Bennet, to understand the reason of my journey hither. Your own heart, your own conscience, must tell you why I come."

Elizabeth looked with unaffected astonishment.

"Indeed, you are mistaken, madam, I have not been at all able to account for the honor of seeing you here."

"Miss Bennet," replied her ladyship, in an angry tone, "you ought to know, that I am not to be trifled with. But however insincere you may choose to be, you shall not find me so. My character has ever been celebrated for its sincerity and frankness, and, in a cause of such moment as this, I shall certainly not depart from it. A report of a most alarming nature reached me two days ago. I was told, that not only your sister was on the point of being most advantageously married, but that you, that Miss Elizabeth Bennet would, in all likelihood, be soon afterwards united to my nephew, my own nephew, Mr. Darcy. Though I know it must be a scandalous falsehood; though I would not injure him so much as to suppose the truth of it possible, I instantly resolved on setting off for this place, that I might make my sentiments known to you."

"If you believed it impossible to be true," said Elizabeth, colouring with astonishment and disdain, "I wonder you took the trouble of coming so far. What could your ladyship propose by it?"

"At once to insist upon having such a report universally contradicted."

"Your coming to Longbourn to see me and my family," said Elizabeth, coolly, "will be rather a confirmation of it; if, indeed, such a report be in existence."

"If! do you then pretend to be ignorant of it? Has it not been industriously circulated by yourselves? Do you not know that such a report is spread abroad?"

"I never heard that it was."

"And can you likewise declare, that there is no *foundation* for it?"

"I do not pretend to possess equal frankness with your ladyship. *You* may ask questions, which *I* shall not choose to answer."

"This is not to be borne. Miss Bennet, I insist on being satisfied. Has he, has my nephew, made you an offer of marriage?"

"Your ladyship has declared it to be impossible."

"It ought to be so; it must be so, while he retains the use of his reason. But your arts and allurements may, in a moment of infatuation, have made him forget what he owes to himself and to all his family. You may have drawn him in."

"If I have, I shall be the last person to confess it."

"Miss Bennet, do you know who I am? I have not been accustomed to such language as this. I am almost the nearest relation he has in the world, and am entitled to know all his dearest concerns."

"But you are not entitled to know *mine*; nor will such behaviour as this ever induce me to be explicit."

"Let me be rightly understood. This match, to which you have the presumption to aspire, can never take place. No, never. Mr. Darcy is engaged to *my daughter*. Now, what have you to say?"

"Only this; that if he is so, you can have no reason to suppose he will make an offer to me."

Lady Catherine hesitated for a moment, and then replied,

"The engagement between them is of a peculiar kind. From their infancy, they have been intended for each other. It was the favorite wish of *his* mother, as well as of hers.—While in their cradles, we planned the union: and now at the moment when the wishes of both sisters would be accomplished, in their marriage, to be prevented by a young woman of inferior birth, of no importance in the world, and wholly unallied to the family! Do you pay no regard to the wishes of his friends? To his tacit engagement with Miss de Bourgh? Are you lost to every feeling of propriety and delicacy? have you not heard me say, that from his earliest hours he was destined for his cousin?"

"Yes, and I had heard it before. But what is that to me? if there is no other objection to my marrying your nephew, I shall certainly not be kept from it, by knowing that his mother and aunt wished him to marry Miss de Bourgh.—You both did as much as you could, in planning the marriage. Its completion depended on others. If Mr. Darcy is neither by honor nor inclination confined to his cousin, why is not he to make another choice? and if I am that choice, why may not I accept him?"

"Because honor, decorum, prudence, nay, interest, forbid it. Yes, Miss Bennet, interest; for do not expect to be noticed by his family or friends, if you wilfully act against the inclinations of all. You will be censured, and despised, by every one connected with him. Your alliance will be a disgrace; your name will never even be mentioned by any of us."

"These are heavy misfortunes," replied Elizabeth. "But the wife of Mr. Darcy must have such extraordinary sources of happiness necessarily attached to her situation, that she could, upon the whole, have no cause to repine."

"Obstinate, headstrong girl! I am ashamed of you! Is this your gratitude for my attentions to you last spring? Is nothing due to me on that score?

"Let us sit down. You are to understand, Miss Bennet, that I came here with the determined resolution of carrying my purpose; nor will I be dissuaded from it. I have not been used to submit to any person's whims. I have not been in the habit of brooking disappointment."

"*That* will make your ladyship's situation at present more pitiable; but it will have no effect on me."

"I will not be interrupted! Hear me in silence. My daughter and my nephew are formed for each other. They are descended on the maternal side, from the same noble line; and, on the father's, from respectable, honorable, and ancient, though untitled families. Their fortune on both sides is splendid. They are destined for each other by the voice of every member of their respective houses; and what is to divide them?—the upstart pretensions of a young woman, without family, connexions, or fortune. Is this to be endured! But it must not, shall not be! If you were sensible of your own good, you would not wish to quit the sphere in which you have been brought up."

"In marrying your nephew, I should not consider myself as quitting that sphere. He is a gentleman; I am a gentleman's daughter; so far we are equal."

"True. You *are* a gentleman's daughter.—But who was your mother? Who are your uncles and aunts? Do not imagine me ignorant of their condition."

"Whatever my connexions may be," said Elizabeth, "if your nephew does not object to them, they can be nothing to *you*."

"Tell me, once for all, are you engaged to him?"

Though Elizabeth would not, for the mere purpose of obliging Lady Catherine, have answered this question; she could not but say, after a moment's deliberation,

"I am not."

Lady Catherine seemed pleased.

"And will you promise me never to enter into such an engagement?"

"I will make no promise of the kind."

"Miss Bennet, I am shocked and astonished. I expected to find a more reasonable young woman. But do not deceive yourself into a belief that I will ever recede. I shall not go away till you have given me the assurance I require."

"And I certainly *never* shall give it. I am not to be intimidated into any thing so wholly unreasonable. Your ladyship wants Mr. Darcy to marry your daughter; but would my giving you the wished for promise, make *their* marriage at all more probable? Supposing him to be attached to me, would *my* refusing to accept his hand make him wish to bestow it on his cousin? Allow me to say, Lady Catherine, that the arguments with which you have supported this extraordinary application, have been as frivolous as the application was ill-judged. You have widely mistaken my character, if you think I can be worked on by such persuasions as these. How far your nephew might approve of your interference in *his affairs*, I cannot tell; but you have certainly no right to concern yourself in mine. I must beg, therefore, to be importuned no farther on the subject."

"Not so hasty, if you please. I have by no means done. To all the objections I have already urged, I have still another to add. I am no stranger to the particulars of your younger sister's infamous elopement. I know it all; that the young man's marrying her was a patched up business, at the expense of your father and uncle. And is *such* a girl to be my nephew's sister? Is *her* husband, who is the son of his late father's steward, to be his brother? Heaven and earth!—of what are you thinking? Are the shades of Pemberley to be thus polluted?"

"You can *now* have nothing farther to say," she resentfully answered. "You have insulted me, in every possible method. I must beg to return to the house."

And she rose as she spoke. Lady Catherine rose also, and they turned back. Her ladyship was highly incensed.

"You have no regard, then, for the honor and credit of my nephew! Unfeeling, selfish girl! Do you not consider that a connexion with you must disgrace him in the eyes of every body?"

"Lady Catherine, I have nothing farther to say. You know my sentiments."

"You are then resolved to have him?"

"I have said no such thing. I am only resolved to act in that manner, which will, in my own opinion, constitute my happiness, without reference to you, or to any person so wholly unconnected with me."

"It is well. You refuse, then, to oblige me. You refuse to obey the claims of duty, honor and gratitude. You are determined to ruin him in the opinion of all his friends, and make him the contempt of the world."

"Neither duty, nor honor, nor gratitude," replied Elizabeth, "has any possible claim on me, in the present instance. No principle of either would be violated by my marriage with Mr. Darcy. And with regard to the resentment of his family, or the indignation of the world, if the former *were* excited by his marrying me, it would not give me one moment's concern—and the world in general would have too much sense to join in the scorn."

"And this is your real opinion! This is your final resolve! Very well. I shall now know how to act. Do not imagine, Miss Bennet, that your ambition will ever be gratified. I came to try you. I hoped to find you reasonable; but depend upon it I will carry my point."

In this manner Lady Catherine talked on, till they were at the door of the carriage, when turning hastily round, she added,

"I take no leave of you, Miss Bennet. I send no compliments to your mother. You deserve no such attention. I am most seriously displeased."

Elizabeth made no answer; and without attempting to persuade her ladyship to return into the house, walked quietly into it herself.—She heard the carriage drive away as she proceeded up stairs. Her mother impatiently met her at the door of the dressing-room, to ask why Lady Catherine would not come in again and rest herself.

"She is a very fine-looking woman! and her calling here was prodigiously civil! for she only came, I suppose, to tell us the Collinses were well. She is on her road somewhere, I dare say, and so, passing through Meryton, thought she might as well call on you. I suppose she had nothing particular to say to you, Lizzy?"

Elizabeth was forced to conceal the truth here; for to acknowledge the substance of their conversation was impossible.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE LONE TEAR.

Will one tear gush from human eye,
When I am far from here?
Is there one bosom that will sigh,
Or e'en shed friendship's tear?

No, no,—there's none to weep for me,
Or heave one longing sigh,
As o'er life's dark and gloomy sea,
Still onward I must hie!

When memory turns to days far gone—
Forever, ever fled,
Soft fancy gently leads me on,
To joys long cold and dead.

But my lone spirit sadly turns
To scenes of future ill,
As o'er my memory darkly beams
The world's cold, blighting chill!

And still to think there's none to weep,
And none to sigh for me,
Oft makes me wish oblivion's sleep
Would stop my memory.

Oft 'the lone tear' bursts from my eye,
Unfriended as I roam,
Since none will heed the orphan's sigh—
Sans friend, or 'home, sweet home.' INIS.

From the Casket.

CHILDHOOD.

Oh! give me back my childhood,
With all its sunny joys,
The meadows, and the wild wood,
With all my infant toys.
And I'll seek the little stream,
Where the finny people play,
To joy them in the beam
Of the bright eyed one of day.
Oh! give me back the rock,
Where I sat in childish glee,
To listen to the shock
Of the cataract roaring free;
When, from my towering height,
I would answer to its roar,
With a shriek of wild delight,
That echoed to the shore.
Then the brook, the shady brook,
Where I paddled half the day—
Or, within some little nook,
With its pebbly waters play.
But there was a giant form,
That o'er hung its gentle wave,
As if some mighty storm
Had meant it for the grave
Of that which lay below
In calmness, ever sweet,
Save when its even flow,
Was disturbed with paddling feet.
I have wondered, why it seem'd
So various in its hue,
When the bright sun gaily beam'd
The woody branches through.
I remember well the hour
When my eye, in transport, caught
A beautiful wild flower
That was blooming on the spot.
I climb'd the giddy height,
And gather'd it with care,
It was this which made the light
So bright and beauteous there.
Oh! then, I was a child,
In that sunny summer hour,
And I felt myself as wild
As the high rock's blooming flower. C. H. W.

Contempt and admiration are equally incident to narrow minds; he whose comprehension can take in the whole subordination of mankind, and whose perspicacity can pierce to the real state of things, through the thin veils of fortune or of fashion, will discover meanness in the highest stations, and dignity in the meanest; and find that no man can become venerable but by virtue, or contemptible but by wickedness.

DENNIS READY;

A Tale of the Kingdom of Kerry.

BY SIMON O'DRISCOLL, ESQ.

It was in the autumn of 1826, unless my memory deceives me, toward the middle of September, that certain matters of business, with which the reader has no concern, carried me into the ancient kingdom of Kerry. I was obliged, on that occasion, to cross the Dogbelly Mountains, a region famous for the many miracles and wonders which have been wrought there; and being ignorant of my way, I applied to mine host of the Pig and Whistle to supply me with a guide. Mr. Murphy Delaney, for so mine host was called, made no delay in acceding to my wishes. He introduced to my acquaintance a person no less illustrious than Paddy O'Sullivan from Bushanan, a near relative of the late Murtough, the most illustrious of his race, who, notwithstanding his ancient descent, and the importance which he himself justly attached to it, agreed to favor me with his company during the day for the value of five pence.

We had not proceeded far upon our journey, when my new acquaintance, to whom silence appeared to be the most painful of all conditions, began by various hints and observations, to make me aware that I had no common man for my companion. He quoted Virgil and Horace, pointed out several spots on the hill side which the "good people" were in the habit of frequenting, and seemed well disposed, in a variety of ways, to impress me with a sense of his superior knowledge, both of the writings of the ancients, and the transactions of beings superior even to them. As I make it a rule, whenever I am abroad on such excursions, to give my comrade his full swing, I encouraged O'Sullivan to follow the bent of his own humors; and certainly no man ever possessed a memory better stored, or a more flowing and remarkable eloquence. Of the traditions of O'Shane, the last of the giants, and his squabbles with St. Patrick's housekeeper, there seemed to be no end, as well as of other tales relating to matters too precious to be rehearsed beyond the precincts of the real kingdom of Kerry. But there was one of his narratives which, as it was delivered with a degree of energy even more than ordinarily striking, made a very deep impression on my mind. I propose, on the present occasion, to give that story, as nearly as I can recollect, in the very words of the informant: at all events, the reader may rely upon that, with the facts, for such they are, I shall take no liberty, because I entertain an insuperable objection to the practice, now so prevalent, of mingling truth and fiction so completely that the most acute reader in the world finds it difficult to separate the one from the other. SIMON O'DRISCOLL.

Towards the latter end of October, in the year ——, Dennis Ready, a decent man, and well respected in his own neighborhood, had occasion to pass along the side of the Hungry Hill. The sun had gone down some time, and the glimmering of the twilight was fast departing, but a full harvest moon shone so brightly that Dennis did not value the loss of daylight a jot.—He trudged on, whistling as he went, and crossing himself from time to time, as he ought to do, when, all at once, his foot struck against a large stone and he stumbled. Dennis did not fall, but plunged headlong onwards, as if dragged, or forced out of his place by some invisible power, till he found himself in the mouth of some pit or cavern, in the side of the mountain. Even here, however, he never lost his footing, but stood bolt upright, he scarcely knew how, in an underground doorway, which led into an apartment of spacious dimensions beyond. Dennis looked through the aperture, and beheld a sight which made him rub his eyes twice before he could believe them. Twelve women, remarkable neither for youth nor beauty, were seated round a table, on which was placed an excellent supper. A large fire, which blazed upon the hearth, shed a strong light through the room, and behind it sat a huge and hideous monkey of the bluefaced tribe, roasting cockles. Dennis was a stout-hearted man, and though astonished, as well became him, suffered nothing at all from fear. He remained stationary for a few moments without attracting any notice from the company; but at last, impelled by what influence he was never able to say, he exclaimed, "Peace be here," and stepped forward. In a moment the whole company rose, and cried, with one voice, "A grand welcome to Dennis Ready. Room was made for him at the table; he took his seat with the best grace possible, and was soon as busy on his own account as the native gallantry of an Irishman, thrown among ladies, would allow.

After eating largely of the dishes that were placed before him, Dennis began to experience another want, and looked round, naturally enough, among so much solid food, for a drop of drink, but the divil a drop was there. Not a noggin nor a horn of any kind stood upon the table; and there were neither shelves nor cupboards against the wall, where they might be hid. Dennis was sorely puzzled at this, for his necessities were urgent; so, after a pause of some minutes, he ventured to hint that he might be wrong, but that, to his fancy, the value of the supper would be greatly increased by a few pots of Bramister's Brown, or any other such genteel beverage. Upon this, one of the ladies exclaimed, "Is it drink you want, Dennis Ready?" and bursting into a violent fit of laughter, was immediately joined by her companions. The ladies roared and giggled, and the very ape, taking up the chorus, chattered and grinned in a manner quite inexplicable, though it satisfied Dennis that the monkey saw some joke in the matter, which for the life of him, he could not discover. At last, the woman who spoke first, commanding herself, went on to say, "Is it drink you want, Dennis Ready? Small blame to you after the supper you have made." Dennis thought that the latter allusion was at least not very delicate; but he had no time to put in a word, ere the whole party again laughed loud and long, while the ape stood upon his hind legs, and jabbered and mouthed as if the devil were in him. Still no drink came; and Dennis, though sensible that he stood in rather a comical situation, saw that it was not for the likes of him (putting good manners out of the question) to be asking for what his entertainers showed no inclination to supply. He accordingly held his peace, though he would have given at that moment thrice its value for two quarts of any kind of real wetting drink.

At last the supper ended, and the women, who had been hitherto so chatty and frolicksome, became all at once as grave as judges. Dennis, who knew no better, and reckoned of their gizzards by the state of his own, supposed that it was the want of drink that ailed them, and was about to renew the subject, when the eldest of the party rose, and said softly, "Sisters, 'tis time!" She then walked to a corner of the room, where a number of caps and poles were lying, when, putting a cap on her head, and taking a pole in her hand, she struck the ground, and exclaimed, "Hey, cap and away!" In an instant she vanished. "By de powers," cried Dennis, somewhat startled at this; but he checked himself immediately, and put on the look of a person (as well at least as he could) who had seen nothing out of the common way. Nevertheless the expression which Dennis had dropped, seemed to have communicated a shock to his fair companions, who made it manifest, by the expression of their countenances, that they could not abide swearing.

A short pause now ensued, when up rose another of the sisters, who, putting on a cap, and taking a pole in her hand, went through the same ceremony as the first. She also vanished, after uttering the words "Hey, cap and away," as did the whole except one, the youngest, as it seemed to Dennis, the best looking of the bevy, who lingered as if unwilling to lose the good company of Dennis. But even she proceeded at last to the corner, where, after the cap was on her head, and the pole in her hand, she threw many a melancholy look back upon the place where Dennis was sitting. "Now, what in all the earth," thought Dennis, "is the cratur standing dilly-dally for, looking at me, instead of following her mates? Does she fancy that a christian man, well come, and of good character, like myself, would have any thing to say to the likes of her?" But the never a word of all this escaped Dennis's lips. On the contrary, he was as civil and well-bred like, as could be; and stood bowing and kissing his hand all the time the lady was adjusting her cap and poising her pole. At last the lady was ready for her journey; when, laying her hand on her bosom, and heaving a deep sigh, she looked at Dennis, as much as to say, "I make my last appeal—won't you really?"—but Dennis could not be melted. He made a very low bow, placed his hand upon his heart, and seemed to say, I protest, Madam, I would do any to oblige you, but I am very sorry ——." He was interrupted here in his meditations, for, while his obeisance was yet incomplete, he heard the pole struck with violence on the ground, and the words "Hey, cap and away!" pronounced in an angry tone. When he lifted his head she was gone. "A good journey to you!" said Dennis aloud, when, on looking round, he saw himself alone with the ape. But the monkey no sooner found that the ladies were departed, than he began to take great airs upon himself. He knocked the tables and seats about with mighty violence, exactly as the housemaid does at an inn when a feast is over; till Dennis, who felt himself in the way, as indeed he was, cast his eyes about in search of the door by which to retire. Judge of his dismay, when, after a long and anxious search, he became aware that there was no aperture whatever to the cave. There he was shut up by four well-built brick-and-mortar walls, with a roof of the same materials over head, and the devil a door, or window, or even chimney, to be seen.

All this while, the fire blazed brighter and brighter, the room grew hotter and hotter, and the monkey became more and more obstreperous, kicking and cuffing poor Dennis, and knocking him about as if he had been a three-legged stool and no christian. "Now I am in a nice way," says Dennis to himself, for his throat was by this time as dry as a bone, and he would have given the world for a drop of drink. "And why don't you, my duck of thunder," said the great ape, in a hoarse cracked voice, "why don't you be off with the rest, and get some drink after your supper, instead of staying here in other people's way, and hindering them in their lawful business." "Now," says Dennis again to himself, "this beats cock-fighting. The ape talks like a Christian, and he knows that I am thirsty, though I never told him so." "Tell me so, you son of a sow's dam!" said the ape, replying to Dennis's thoughts, for never a word had he spoken. "And why the devil need you tell me you are thirsty? Didn't I see you at the end of your supper, eat up the whole of a gizzard and a mitre of a turkey, that I myself devilled with my own hands as hot as mustard and pepper, curry and capsicums, could make them. Och, a red herring was a joke to them!" "Well," thought Dennis, "he talks common sense any how;" and, looking round, he saw that a cap and a pole were still left in the corner.

I have mentioned already that Dennis was a bold man, and on the present occasion his courage did not forsake him. He seized the cap and pole, and, thinking to himself that any thing was better than to be bullied by a great baste of a monkey, and then burned alive to a cinder within the bowels of the earth, he put on the first, struck the ground with the last, and exclaimed, "Hey, cap and away!" At that moment, Dennis felt as if his corns were shooting, a twitch of megrim passed from ear to ear, and a slight shock ran through his frame; he closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, where in all the world do you think that he found himself, but in the cellar of some gentleman, in a grand part of London called Wapping! And who do you think were there before, but the identical twelve ladies with whom he had supped!

The moment Dennis made his appearance among them, up rose all the twelve, and there was another "grand welcome to Dennis Ready!" "So, Dennis, you are come at last," said the oldest looking of the party. "You may say that," answered Dennis; "and the devil such a come did I ever come before." "That's neither here nor there," says the lady; "but would you taste a drop of drink, Dennis?" "Could a pig grunt?" answered Dennis; "it would be bad liquor that I would refuse this night any how." At this all the ladies giggled; and one of them handed Dennis a stoup of light wine, which he, being no man to make two bites of a cherry, drained off at a draught.

It would be long to tell how Dennis enjoyed himself in his new situation and among his old acquaintance. They had none of them seats to sit upon, nor a table to hold their noggins, but sat in a circle upon the floor, and handed about a sort of stoup, hooped with withes. The youngest of the ladies, who acted as butler, kept drawing wine for the rest, sometimes from the cask, sometimes out of bottles, as happened to suit their fancy, till before long there was not a corner in the cellar, and it was both roomy and well stocked, which had not contributed its share to the entertainment of the company. Meanwhile, Dennis became every moment more and more at his ease. He told his best stories, at which the ladies laughed heartily, and was petted and caressed, as one man among so many women is apt to be; yet his mind, at times, misgave him, and for the soul of him he could not help suspecting that the peals of laughter that shook the roof were as often at the expense of the story teller as of the story.

Now every body knows, (that is to say, every body who has been laughed at against his will,) that such suspicions by no means sharpen the wit; indeed, Dennis felt so dashed, as often as the idea occurred to him, that some of his wittiest things had well nigh been spoiled.

Things had proceeded thus for some hours, and Dennis had drank so much, that it might have excited surprise in any other company how he could contain it all without getting stupid. The truth, however, is, that he had undergone that night so much excitement, that liquor could exert no power over him; or perhaps it would have been unreasonable to expect that a man accustomed, as he was, to toss off, without winking, two or three gills of dry potheen, could, under any circumstances, be affected by a potation so thin as wine. Be this, however, as it may, Dennis began by degrees to express a longing for something more cordial than Burgundy. He spoke of its lying cold on his stomach, muttered something about the necessity of correcting it with whiskey, and became peevish when the lady butler assured him that no such liquor was to be had. At last, she handed to him a measure of white brandy, containing about three gills, which Dennis cleared off before he could tell exactly what he was about; after which his memory failed him, and he saw no more.

There is a great deal of obscurity attached to the transactions which followed upon this draught of brandy. Dennis says, that he retains no distinct recollection of any thing further, than that he lay, half-buried in saw-dust, with his head resting on a hamper; while the ladies, grasping their caps and poles, disappeared as they had formerly done from the cave in Hungry Hill. Why he did not follow their example, he has never thought it necessary to state: but that some circumstances detained him where he was, is certain.

At an early hour next morning, the owner of the cellar discovered that his premises had been entered, and a vast quantity of liquor consumed. A search being instituted, Dennis was found fast asleep among a heap of empty bottles, and even when roused, far from being as sober as became a gentleman in his situation. He was charged with being concerned in the robbery; and though he roared out "murder" lustily, and swore that he was innocent as the child unborn, neither gentleman nor constables, nor any other body, would believe him. Away he went, first to jail, and afterwards to trial, where appearances, to say the truth, were strongly against him. The parties who found him in the cellar deposed to the fact, as well as to a mighty consumption of liquor; and the judge, who seems by the way to have been the late Recorder, Sir John Sylvester, had nothing to do but to ask Dennis what he could say for himself. "Is it what I have got to say for myself, that your honorable lordship

All things abound with fun; nothing that's plain
But may be witty, if thou hast the vein.

TO MY DOG JOWLER.

Jowler, they've tax'd ye, honest friend,
Assess'd ye, put ye in the roll;
To exile every dog they'll send,
Unless some friend will pay his poll.

By all that's good! the rascals meant,
'Tween me and thee to breed a strife,
To drive you into banishment,
Or bribe your friend to take your life.

But, Jowler! don't you be alarm'd,
If politicians do neglect ye,
For all their tax ye shan't be harm'd,—
I love, and honor, and respect ye.

But votes, says the commission,
Convey the right to represent,
So dogs, by this same resolution,
May just as well as men be sent.

Now, dogs and men, and voters, here
[illegible]
To go upon the coming year,
And sit in public legislation.

Jowler, [illegible] of demagogues,
[illegible] of the minority,
Take care to [illegible] of other dogs,
And vote with the majority.

Mr. Fox.—The celebrated orator, was one day told by a lady, whom he visited, that she "did not care three skips of a louse for him." He immediately took out his pencil and wrote the following lines:

A Lady has told me, and in her own house,
That she cares not for me "three skips of a louse;"
I forgive the dear creature for what she has said,
Since women will talk of what runs in their head.

Historical Epitaph.—On a tombstone, in the eastern part of Massachusetts, is the following epitaph: [W?]
To the memory of Johnny and Molly Mosher.
A whale killed him, and she lies here.

Candour.—The manager of one of the Theatres at Vienna yielded to the solicitation and importunity of court friends, and permitted a young lady to make her debut as a singer, who had the mortification to be hissed off. Not a little annoyed, the manager rushed hastily before the curtain and addressed the audience in a stentorian voice with this brief question—"Ladies and Gentlemen, don't you like her?" "No!" was the reply from all parts of the house. "Neither do I," added the manager, and disappeared amidst roars of laughter.

La Somnambule.—An odd story is told of a certain lady, moving in the circles of the highest ton, having procured the key of the garden-gate of a great mansion, under the plea that, as she was a near neighbor, she wished to enjoy the fresh morning air among the plants and flowers. In the morning, however, she was found in dishabille near the dormitory of the Bachelor Peer, and she was obliged to confess that she was addicted to *walking in her sleep!!!*

Search after Wisdom.—In one of the imperial towns in Germany it is customary to address the Mayor as "Your Wisdom." A party who had consumed hour after hour in a bootless chace after the sapient functionary, having at last fallen in with him, very innocently hailed him, ejaculating, "I have been rummaging every nook and corner the whole day long, but deuce a bit could I find out *your wisdom*."

The Tythe System in Ireland—*O'Connell.*—The following is a spirited picture, by O'Connel, in a recent speech, of the manner in which the Irish Tithes are *not* paid. The enthusiastic patriotism which can thus still the impulse of avarice, and deaden the sense of interest, cannot but challenge the admiration and praise of a liberal people. It is highly characteristic of the warm hearted sons of Erin; and affords an admirable proof of the impolicy, as well as the injustice and oppression, of the system which now grinds that noble people to the dust.

"Paddy," says the Parson, "you owe me 1*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*" "And what may it be for, your *Riverence?*" says Pat. [laughter] "Tithes." "Arrah? thin I suppose your *Riverince* gave me some value formerly, I was born, for divil a bit have I ever seen since. [roars of laughter] But your *Riverince*, I suppose, has law for it? Bless the law! your honour, and I wouldn't be after going to disobey it, but plase your *Riverince*, I have no money." [great laughter] "Ah, Pat, but you've a cow there." "Yes your *Riverince*, that's the cow that gives food to Nory and the 14 childer." "Well, Paddy, then I must distrain that cow." "If your honour has law for it, to be sure you will." Well, what does Paddy do? He stamps the word "Tithes" upon her side, and the Parson can't find a soul to take the cow. So he gets a regiment and a half, by way of brokers, [much laughter] fourteen or fifteen companions, with those amiable young gentlemen their officers at their head, who march seventeen or eighteen miles across the Bog of Allen to take the cow to Carlow; when they get there, they find a crowd assembled; the Parson rubs his hands with glee. "Plenty of customers for the cow," quoth he to himself. The cow is put up at 2*l.*—no bidder; 1*l.* no bidder; 10*s.*—5*s.*—6*d.*; 1½*d.* [Cheers]—not a soul will bid, and back goes the cow to Nory and the fourteen childer [continued cheers.] But the Irish Parsons, poor fellows, must not lose their Tithes, so they apply to the English Parliament for 60,000*l.*; and when they find they can't get the cow from Paddy, they make a milch cow of John Bull [hear, hear!] Let them look at the history of the Whigs. Let them resolve not to be humbugged, and return to parliament men who will take equal care of John Bull's purse and person as his friends in Ireland took care of Paddy Bull's cow.

Turkish Cannon.—In our ships and in our batteries we seldom use a heavier gun than a 42 pounder. No man of war carries any cannon of a larger calibre; but the Turks make use, on land, of even eight hundred pounders. When Sir J. Duckworth passed the Dardanelles to attack Constantinople, in 1807, his fleet was dreadfully shattered by those immense shot. The Royal George, of 110 guns, was nearly sunk by only one shot, which carried away her cut water; another cut the mainmast of the Windsor Castle nearly in two; a shot knocked two ports of the Thunderer into one; the Repulse, 74, had her wheel shot away and 24 men killed and wounded by a single shot, nor was the ship saved but by the most wonderful exertions. One of these guns was cast in brass in the reign of Amurat; the difficulty of charging it would not allow its being charged more than once; but as a Pacha once said, that single discharge would destroy almost a whole fleet of an enemy. The Baron de Tott, to the great terror of the Turks resolved to fire this gun. The shot weighed 1,100 lbs. and he loaded it with 330 lbs. of powder: he says, "I felt a shock like an earthquake, at the distance of eight hundred fathoms. I saw the ball divide into three pieces, and these fragments of a rock crossed the strait and rebounded on the mountain." The heaviest shot which struck our ships was of granite, and weighed 800 lbs. and was two foot two inches in diameter. One of these huge shot stove in the whole larboard bow of the Active; and having thus crushed this immense mass of solid timber, the shot rolled aft and brought up abreast the main hatchway, the crew standing aghast at the singular spectacle.—*United Service Journal.*

Power of Imagination.—Whelpley, in his Triangle, on the authority of Erasmus, tells this story of seven men who went to take a ride one clear, fine day, with Poole.

As they were riding along the road, Poole, to make himself sport, looked up into the heavens, and suddenly crossing himself in pretended surprise, declared he saw in the sky a monstrous dragon with fiery horns, and his tail turned up in a circle. They all, very much astonished at the declaration, looked up, but saw nothing. "Can't you see it?" continued Poole, "*It is there.* You must certainly be blind. Amazing! How terrible it looks. Don't you see it yet? Oh! I never saw such a sight in all my life before. You certainly must see it." In short, after a while, one, a little more credulous than the rest, said, I think I do see it. Yes, yes—I see it plainly. At this another fancied he saw it. And, said Erasmus, some by force of imagination, others fearing that they should be thought less sharp-sighted than the rest, confessed they saw it; and they soon all came in without a dissenting voice. The next day a particular account of the prodigy was published in the papers, authenticated by the testimony of several credible men.

PAT DURKAN'S PIGEONS.
AN IRISH STORY.

Some years since, when the peace had provoked a partial influx of our Gallic neighbors into Ireland, it happened that one arrived at ———, and, as a matter of course, sojourned at Pat Durkan's. His first breakfast there had been discussed apparently much to his satisfaction, and it now only remained to select the materials for dinner from Pat's ample bill of fare, previous to an intended excursion to the neighboring islands. Pat was summoned: "Vat you have for dinniere?" demanded the Frenchman. "What haven't I, your honor," returned Pat, "why, there's roast an biled, an stewed an fried, an the murphies to the back iv that agin; an it's seldom the likes iv thim crasses a Frinchman's muzzle in his own country," he added mentally. "Vat you have, manger?" quoth the Frenchman. "Arrah be aisy, your honor," rejoined Pat, "the divil resave the taste iv mangy mate is under the same roof wid you, barrin the ould bitch, an she's neither here nor there in ating, you know." "Misericorde!" ejaculated Monsieur, somewhat discomposed, and not comprehending the intent of Pat's phraseology, "Manger, I say manger!" "You need not be callin a body names in gibberish, for all that," said Pat, "an I'll take my Bible oath into the bargain, that the sorrow bit of mangy or mealy mate's in under the same thatch wid you." "Diable!" cried Monsieur, nearly out of patience, "for dinniere, I say diniere!" "Och, regarding the dinner, is it?" said Pat; "musha, sure I tould your honor all about that long ago; we've roast, an biled, an stewed an fried; but if you want to know all the in's an out's iv the business, why here's the bill, an your honor may pick an choose for the matter iv that." Pat lugged out his bill of fare which had been prepared for the occasion by his better half, and the contents of which he was as utterly ignorant of as his guest before he had perused them. In fact, it is a matter of speculation, whether the sum total could, at any period, have been perused within a circuit of some miles; he placed it, however, before his guest. "Roe-biff" inquired the Frenchman, as his eyes caught the first item. "Tender an' ouns!" thought Pat, "I'm dish'd now altogether entirely—roast beef, your honor! troth, thin, I would not recommend it; bekase you see it's long kill'd—long enough," he added mentally, "seeing as how bad luck to the taste iv a dead cow stared me in the face since ould Moileen's leg last Christmas." "Veal?" rejoined Monsieur. "Nor that neither," said Pat; "it's only slink, your honor—slink indeed," he continued to himself, "for it's not dead yet." "Pigeons," enumerated the Frenchman, with the true nasal twang, and annulling the final s. "Och, sure that's not in it," cried Pat; "what dickens does he mean at-all-at-all, wid his pushong?" "Pigeons," reiterated the guest. "Och, bother, your honor, sure it's not game your makin iv me," said Pat. "Pigeons," rejoined the Frenchman, raising his tone. "By the hokey, I have it," cried Pat, after a vehement scratching of his carroty pole—"an it's myself that can shoot your honor to a hair—the pusheens! Faith it is lucky I thought iv it—whilleluh!" And he made his exit in a high glee with his successful interpretation. It happened that upon this identical morning Pat's domestic cat had achieved her accouchement; the event of which had been an increase of his family to the extent of five fine, thriving, comely kittens, or pusheens, as Pat would term them in his native parlance. One of those was, in accordance, as he imagined, with his guest's directions, brought to the knife, dismembered, fricasseed, and, in proper time, duly served up for dinner. The dish proved savoury, Monsieur smacked his lips, and on the ensuing day, a repetition of the precious condiment was ordered—on the next day an encore—on the next a da capo; and so on until, on the sixth, when Pat's pusheens were exhausted, he made his appearance before his guest with an unusually sombre cast of visage. "Pigeons!" said the Frenchman. "All gone, your honor," returned Pat; "an the sorrow one more in the parish for love or money, barrin the ould cat that's mousin here these four years come next Patrick-mas." "The Cat!" ejaculated Monsieur. "What else," cried Pat. "Cat!" re-echoed the Frenchman, with a visible emotion of the stomach and countenance. Pat opened his mouth, scratched his head and looked aghast, Monsieur stormed, spat, and raved by turns, Pat scratched, and scratched, and scratched again, and at length an *eclaircissement* took place. I cannot say precisely whether or not the stomach-pump had been ere this period invented and consequently whether it was on this occasion put in requisition; but certain it is, that sounds and symptoms would have evidenced that such an instrument had been used effectually upon the interior of Monsieur, who did not fail to recollect to the last day of of his life Pat Durkan's pigeons.

AN IRISH SERMON.

From Bernard's Retrospections we copy the following sketch of an amusing, but judicious sermon, preached in a little chapel near Sligo, in the land of "praties":—

"My dear children! You know that I have been your Father, and Comforter, and Confessor, these six-and-twenty years next Feast of the Virgin: and you all of you know what trouble I've had in keeping Satan from taking hould of your sowls. Aye, you may well look glum, but you are mighty sure, every son of Adam amongst you, that I have worked hard enough. But will you never lave off your abominable tricks! Will you never grow obedient! What! you think you may sin as you plase the whole week long, and come to me for absolution at the end of it! Then I tell you what, darlings; you wont get it!—Arrah now, Mr. Pat Maloney, why did you cock your eye on the pulpit just then? I didn't say I meant you; but now you'll give me lave to suppose so. And you, Mr. Philip O'Shaugnessy—you are making a great bother with your nose and throat, as if you had a big cowld; wait a bit, darling; I'll come *to* you presently, and mind if I don't tickle your rotten conscience to some tune!

"Does any body know Judy Bryant?—Och, to be sure, every body knows poor Judy; and yet I dare say some of you will pretind to tell me that you never heard or saw such a cracher in all your born days. Now, couldn't poor Judy hang her blanket out to dry—her only blanket, on her own pailings, but that the Divil must put it into the heads of certain parsons, whom I have at this moment in my eye, to take fancy to the same?—Well Murtock O'Donnel, I didn't say it was you did it, altho' you do look so fidgety and flustered, nor you, Barney McShane; but you remember I said I had the parson in my eye, do you? And you, Meggy Flanagan—you can't sit asy in your sate either: yet who would suspect you, that have got a comfortable home, and your husband Teddy one of the best cobblers in the country?" He now deepened his voice, and threw into his manner a very impressive solemnity. "Remember what I have said, my children!—Poor Judy Bryant has lost her blanket. I have the big thafe before me that stowl it; and if it is not returned to her before to morrow morning, I'll excommunicate him and all that belongs to him; I'll have nothing more to do with him in this world or the next!"

The terrific yell which was now sent forth by the 'children,' drove us forth from the chapel; but with the impression on our minds, that the being who could thus combine the duties of the spiritual and the civil magistrate, was deserving in the highest degree of the public esteem; for however Philosophy might cavil at the means employed, Justice was benefitted by the ends be obtained.—*N. Y. Constellation.*

Why is a baked potatoe hotter than a boiled one? This query in our younger days was a *poser*, not only to ourselves, but to our seniors, at least to those whose gravity we presume would not be offended by the simplicity of the question. Having now assumed the toga, we hasten for the benefit of at the least some of our juniors to explain the cause.—Water in an open metallic vessel, cannot be heated beyond 212 of Fahrenheit, as any degree of heat above this, converts the fluid into vapour, and this is formed more or less rapidly in proportion to the degree of heat applied. On the contrary, when a substance, not fluid is exposed to fire, it may be heated to an indefinite extent. On this subject we can speak feelingly, having repeatedly burnt our tongues in our haste to enjoy the heterodox luxuries of the school room fire place. We may as well add that water if heated in a glass vessel will not boil till it reaches 214 deg. This probably is owing to some attraction of the fluid to the sides of the vessel.

On the wall of a house of three stories, situated at St. Germain en Laye, is the following inscription:—"Knock for the first floor, ring for the second, whistle for the third."

The Post Office Establishment of Great Britain is arranged upon a large scale of expense, and is remarkable for its regularity and efficiency. The General post office has jurisdiction over all that concerns the post, in England and Scotland. Ireland has a separate establishment. The number of Postmasters in England connected immediately with the department in London is about 600,—and in Scotland about 300. There are besides seven inspectors for England and two for Scotland, whose duty it is constantly to superintend particular districts, travelling on horseback, to enforce the regulations, and communicating constantly with the heads of the office in London. Mail Packets are also regularly despatched from Falmouth, for British North America, and the West Indies, where there are regular Postmasters appointed. On the continent, in the Mediterranean and in South America, agents are also appointed to receive English packet-boats.

The revenue from the British Post Office is very large. In 1828 the net income was £1,500,000—the expenses were about £700,000. The charges are high—For a distance not exceeding fifteen miles 4d sterling, and adding 1 penny to every increase of distance in the following manner, viz—not over 30 miles 5d; 50, 6d; 80, 7d; and so on to 80, 120, 170, 230, 300, 400, on which last distance the charge is 13d, and one penny is added for every hundred or part of a hundred miles beyond.

OLD WELSH PROVERB.

There is a proverb *ferry* old,
Look ye now! look ye now.
Ferry good, as I've been told—
Look ye now.
This proverb is of *Golden Rule*,
Ferry good to caution *fool*,
Never meddle with edge tool,
Look ye now.

(Application.)

A snake once licked a file so rough,
Look ye now! look ye now—
Her found her breakfast *ferry* tough,
Look ye now.
So tore her tongue above, beneath,
Her wished her had not left the heath,
She kept her tongue between her teeth,
Look ye now.

In England, by a late trial in the Court of King's Bench, it has been decided, that if the steersman of a steamboat, by carelessly coming too near another vessel, thereby sinks her, owing to the swell of the water, the proprietors of the former are liable, although there should be no actual contact.

A tavern has recently been built on the summit of Mount Faulhorn, in Switzerland. It is at an elevation of 8140 feet above the level of the sea, and is therefore between five and six hundred feet higher than the Hospice of the Great St. Bernard.

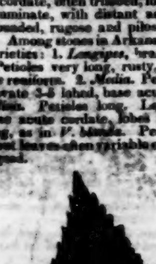
Sir Walter Scott says, in his notes to Redgauntlet, "that within his recollection, the London mail was brought north in a small mail cart; and men are yet alive who recollect when it came down with only one single letter to Edinburg, addressed to the Manager of the British Linen Company."

SCHOOL OF FLORA.
From the Medical Flora of the United States.

NORTH AMERICAN GRAPE VINES.

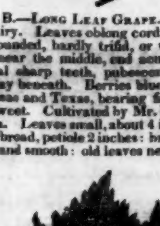
A

Figure A.—Stony Grape.—Branches flexuose nearly smooth. Petioles villous variable. Leaves variable cordate, often trilobed, lobes divaricate ovate acuminate, with distant acute teeth, sinusses rounded, rugose and pilose above, gray beneath. Among stones in Arkansas and Texas. Many varieties: 1. *Longipes*, branches fulvous hairy. Petioles very long, rusty. Leaves trilobe, base reniform. 2. *Media*. Petioles shorter. Leaves ovate 3-5 lobed, base acute cordate. 3. *Blandina*. Petioles long. Leaves cordate trifid, base acute cordate, lobes near or even overlapping, as in *V. blanda*. Perhaps several species, but leaves often variable on same vines. Grapes good.



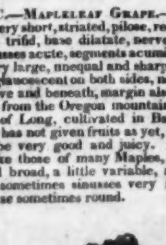
B

Fig. B.—Long Leaf Grape.—Petioles short and hairy. Leaves oblong cordate, sinus of the base rounded, hardly trifid, or with two longer teeth near the middle, end acuminate falcate, unequal sharp teeth, pubescent above, hairy and gray beneath. Berries blue and sweet. In Arkansas and Texas, bearing fine blue grapes, very sweet. Cultivated by Mr. Hulin, in Philadelphia. Leaves small, about 4 inches long, less than 3 broad, petiole 2 inches: branches slender, round and smooth: old leaves nearly smooth.



C

Fig. C.—Mapleleaf Grape.—Trailing.—Petiole very short, striated, pilose, redish. Leaves reniform trifid, base dilatate, nerve not marginal: sinusses acute, segments acuminate falcate, teeth very large, unequal and sharp, smooth and pale or glaucescent on both sides, nerves pubescent above and beneath, margin also pubescent. Brought from the Oregon mountains by the expedition of Long, cultivated in Bartram's garden. It has not given fruits as yet, but they are said to be very good and juicy. Leaves very much like those of many Maples, 4 to 6 inches long and broad, a little variable, more or less gashed, sometimes sinusses very narrow, that of the base sometimes round.



D

Fig. D.—Angular Grape.—Branches cespitose, stiff, angular and striated, smooth and purple. Petioles subequal slender subpilose.—Leaves small cordate rounded obtuse, with a few large lobular obtuse teeth, base acute, lobes divaricate, shining on both sides, axilla of the nerves bearded, margin subpilose. Fruit black, sweet and juicy. From Carolina to Arkansas and Texas, in glades, forming a bush, seldom climbing. Cultivated at Bartram's garden.—Many vulgar names, Arkansas, Bushy, Currant, and False Scupernong Grape. Leaves hardly bigger than a dollar, sometimes purplish beneath: the young ones sparingly pilose on the nerves beneath, as in the series *Labrusca*. Old leaves nearly smooth, angles of the stem acute, fruit small, good.

(*To be concluded next week.*)

From the Saturday [illegible] we extract the following paragraphs of a pamphlet on the use of Charcoal, in Yellow Fever and Cholera Morbus, just published by Dr. Plantou. The Doctor regards the Plague, the Yellow Fever, and the Cholera, as diseases having much affinity to each other, and similar remedies are recommended. His mode of treating the Cholera is simple, and not unlike that practised by Dr. Ayres, whose eccentricity in Montreal, attracted notice, and whose prescriptions saved hundreds from a premature grave.

"At the first attack of the Cholera, two ounces of pulverized charcoal ought to be administered, diluted with about four table spoonfuls of molasses and about a pint of lime water, or simple water if the other be not at hand. The mixture ought to be well stirred up, so as to facilitate the deglutition of the charcoal—it may be divided into two draughts—soon after two ounces of castor oil ought to be given to the patient, say a quarter or an hour or half an hour after the first administration of the charcoal.

Two ounces of powdered charcoal prepared in the same way as before, to be administered; a table spoonful every quarter of an hour, and alternately administer a spoonful of sweet oil, or melted lard every half hour. It is not blindly that the undersigned has made choice of the lime water for the cure of the yellow fever, but because that substance is known to be the most powerful anti-emetic and anti-septic; that it decomposes carbonic acid; that it is the test of recognising after death whether corrosive sublimate has been swallowed, and it precipitates it. It is for those reasons that he has employed it in the yellow fever, and that he recommends it as the best drink during the whole attack of the cholera morbus.—It may be sweetened with loaf, an syrup or molasses; ice may be advantageously employed to cool that drink. He will add that frictions with camphorated sweet oil on the neck, breast, and abdomen of the patient, as well as under the armpits, will no doubt contribute to save the life of the patient. Small clysters of oil or melted lard, with a strong decoction of linseed, may also be administered with good effect. The only stimulants that with safety can be employed in the disease, are blisters or rather rubefacients, to the legs and thighs, and other external parts. He is of opinion that no emetics, no violent purgatives, nor stimulants of any sort, should be employed in cholera; as for bleeding, he will ask if any physician would resort to it in cases of poisoning, or highly putrid diseases. Has not Dr. Broussais of Paris, declared in his lectures on the cholera, that the blood in that disorder turned soon to the consistence of currant jelly?"

The annual report of the New York State Temperance Society, has just been published. It is very satisfactory to the friends of the cause. Among the facts stated in it are these:

There are throughout the State of New York seven hundred and sixty-four towns. Reports were received during the past year from 565 of these towns, which gave an aggregate of 1,118 Temperance associations, and 128,722 members of associations in the State. Many, indeed nearly all the towns in the State, are known to have one or more Temperance societies in them, so the number of associations of this kind in the State at this time, cannot be less than 1,500, and the number of actual members not less than 200,000, or one-eleventh of the entire population in 1830. It is further stated in the report, that there are two hundred and fifty stores and forty-four taverns in the state that have ceased to traffic in ardent spirits. Ninety-nine distilleries have been discontinued within the last three years either from principle or necessity. Since the commencement of Temperance Societies, the reduction in the consumption of ardent spirits in New York, is estimated at five-eighths, and it is given as a low estimate, that 2,392 drunkards have been reformed. These facts must prove strong incentives for the friends of humanity to go on in the good cause.

Rhode Island Quarantine.—"Well, Doctor," said a friend the other day to the eminent D. C. of Philadelphia, "I hear that they have got the cholera in Rhode Island, notwithstanding all their inhuman quarantine."—"No matter—no matter," said the Dr.—"it can't hurt them—they've got no business [?]"

The declared value of the hardware and cutlery exported in the last year from Great Britain to foreign countries, was £1,620,631. Infinitely the greatest portion of this was to the United States of America, its amount having been nearly two-thirds of the total exportation. The exports of all commodities to the United States exceed £6,000,000.

A beet was raised in Vincennes, Indiana, by Dr. Stork, measuring 31 inches in circumference, and weighing ten pounds and three-fourths.

For Sale or Rent.

The House and Lot now occupied by the Subscriber in the city of Trenton, N. J., situated at the corner of Green and Front sts. The house is large and convenient, a large kitchen and plenty of other rooms. The hydrant water in the kitchen and at the back door. The house has been occupied for a number of years as a boarding school for girls, and is well adapted for that purpose, or for a school for boys.

The out buildings are a wood house and coal house, a carriage house, stables and cow-house, with a hay loft over the whole; a well near the stable door; a large garden with a variety of fruits; and a good grass lot at the lower end.

The property will be shewn by the subscriber on the premises. Immediate possession may be had, if required.
8th mo. 25—3t* JOSHUA NEWBOLD.

A CARD.

Mrs. Crosby, grateful for past favors, informs her friends and the public, that the duties of her Musical and French Seminary will be resumed on Monday, Sept. 3d, at No. [illegible] Walnut street, third door above Tenth, north side.
☞ Three or four Young Ladies can be accommodated with boarding. aug 1—3t

Haydon's Picture.

This splendid picture will remain in this city until the first of October next, at the Saloon of the Academy, south Fifth below Walnut street. As it is presumed there are yet many of the inhabitants of the city who intend visiting it, this early notice of its departure is given. A work of art like the present can rarely be found out of the Academy. A production of the first painter in Europe, which occupied four years of his life in finishing, containing upwards of 20 full sized colossal figures, with the appearance of distance in the back ground, and peculiarly of the subject—"The entrance of the Saviour into Jerusalem in triumph"—altogether form a spectacle which ought to command the attention of not only of mere amateurs of the arts, but of the whole Christian community. It will be exhibited during the month of September, from 8 in the morning until 10 in the evening. It will be brilliantly illuminated, and is seen with great effect by lamp light.
Admittance 25 cents, children half price. sept 1—4t

Philadelphia High School for YOUNG LADIES.

The duties of this Institution will be resumed on the first day of October next, instead of the first of September, as has been heretofore notified. The Principal will be happy again to meet his Teachers and Pupils, and to receive such applications as may be made for admission of other young ladies, at No. 8 Franklin Row, South Ninth Street.

The members of the First Department of the last year, and whose course of study is not completed, will please to resume their attendance on the 15th, instead of the 1st of October, as has been contemplated. The Principal has been advised thus to protract the vacation in consequence of the absence from the city of many of his patrons. CHAS. HENRY ALDEN,
sept 1—3t Principal.

Seminary for Young Ladies,
In the Session House of the Rev. M. Patterson's Church.

Mr. D. S. Ashton announces to his patrons and friends, that his Seminary will re-open, Monday the 3d of September. He also tenders his unfeigned thanks for the very liberal encouragement he has already received, and assures his patrons, that no pains shall be spared to merit a continuation of their support.

The design of this Institution is, to afford the Young Ladies of the Northern Liberties and vicinity, an opportunity to acquire a useful and liberal education.

In the prosecution of this design, the following branches will be taught: elocution, practical and mental arithmetic, plain and ornamental penmanship, grammar, geography, ancient and modern history, the use of the globes, projection of maps, elements of natural philosophy, chemistry and composition.

Note—For French, drawing and painting, an extra charge will be made.

☞ Particular attention will be paid to the elementary branches.

References: Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, A. M. Rev. Wm. Mann, A. M.; Rev. Mr. Kills; Rev. Mr. Chandler; Rev. Mr. Huggins; L. White, Professor of Education; Dr. Charles Griffiths; Joseph Taylor, Esq. Messrs. Charles Elliott, Jacob Culp, Jas. M'Cormic, and Daniel Pither.

☞ Terms moderate.—The usual charges for stationery; twelve weeks for a quarter, and no charge for the summer holidays. sept 1—3t

Rev. Wm. E. Ashton's
INSTITUTION FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 149 Chesnut Street.

William E. Ashton, A. M. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 3d of September next.

He also tenders his most grateful acknowledgments for the favors he has already received, and assures his patrons that no attention shall be wanting to secure their future encouragements. The pupils will be instructed by the most eminent Professors, in all the branches that constitute a liberal, scientific and ornamental education.

N. B. Five hours instruction, from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 1 P. M. will be exclusively devoted to English Literature. The afternoon (optional) to the pursuit of the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French and Spanish Languages, to music and drawing, and other ornamental parts of Female Education.

☞ A preparatory department is connected with the Institution, for the education of younger children, on moderate terms.
sept 1—tt

Card.—Dr. E. Smith Sugg,

Late member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and recently from Baltimore.
Office and residence, 27 Liberty st. Pittsburgh, Penn.
aug 25—3mo.

Six Cents Reward.

Ranaway from the subscriber on the 10th of August, John Bichep, an indented apprentice boy, 14 years of age, dark complexion, had on dark mixed pantaloons and vest of sattinett. All persons are forbid harboring the said apprentice. Any person lodging said boy in the county jail shall receive the above reward, but no charges. THOMAS MOORE,
sept 1—3t* Upper Merion Township, Montgomery Co.

Farm and Mill for Sale.

Pursuant to the last will and testament of Jacob Paxson, late of Abington township, Montgomery county, deceased, is offered at private sale, the Real Estate of said deceased, consisting of 104 acres of land, more or less, together with a grist mill.

The improvements are a two story stone house, with four rooms on a floor; a large stone barn, with stabling underneath; a commodious wagon and carriage house, a two story stone [illegible], and other out buildings; a large orchard, composed of a variety of well selected fruit trees.

The mill is in good running order, with two pair of stones, and is supplied with water from Tacony Creek.

The whole land is in a high state of cultivation, and a large proportion of woodland and meadow; all handsomely situated in a pleasant and healthy neighborhood, and on a public road leading from the Willow-Grove to Germantown, about one mile from Jenkintown and ten from Philadelphia, adjoining lands with Samuel Schofield, Jesse Tyson and others. The property will be sold altogether, or the mill, a dwelling house and part of the land separately. It is well worthy the attention of persons wishing to invest money in real estate; and will be shown by applying to Jacob and Oliver Paxson, residing on the premises.
JONA. PAXSON, } Executors.
THOS. PAXSON, }
aug 25—3t

Emmitsburg Property.

I Will sell the property recently occupied by me; the improvements are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, one pantry and kitchen, smoke house, carriage house, stables, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating.
april 7—tf JOSEPH DAUGHER.

H. V. KAMPEN,
DENTIST,
No. 8 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.
Office Hours, from 9 till 1 o'clock. aug 4—1y

For Sale,

A small improved FARM, situate in the township of Springfield, Delaware county, eight miles from Philadelphia, containing about 22 acres, 2 of which are woodland, a good apple orchard, and a variety of other fruit trees.

Also, a excellent garden, containing asparagus, raspberries, currants, &c.

The improvements are a two story stone house, with three parlours, five bedrooms, two kitchens and two cellars, a stone barn, a stone spring house, over a never failing spring of water; a stone carriage-house and smoke-house, a pump at the kitchen door. The land is divided into six enclosures and well watered, and an excellent situation for a tan yard.
Apply to R. TUCKER, 24 North Fifth st. or to
aug 18—3t SARAH EVANS, 36 Elliott's Alley.

CARPENTER'S
Camphorated Burgundy Pitch Plasters.

The BURGUNDY PITCH PLASTERS are recommended by a number of the most respectable physicians of this city, as a useful preventive for the Cholera, and are admitted by all to be in no case injurious. They have been extensively used in several parts of Europe, where the disease was much more aggravated and malignant than it has yet presented itself in this country, and it is stated that out of a large number of persons who made use of these plasters, there was not a case of death from the Cholera.

The addition of camphor in the composition of the above plasters have been found highly advantageous, and will render them much more efficacious, and altogether superior to the common plaster as a preventive for the cholera.

These plasters are neatly and carefully prepared at
GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S
aug 11—tf Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market st.

Ore's Patent Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has received letters patent for the improved method of making shoes without seams and boots in one piece, and is now prepared to receive orders from those who may favor him with their custom. He warrants them to be more durable, set neater and easier, than the ordinary kind; having no seams to break or give pain, and has every reason to believe from experience, that this invention prevents the leather from breaking. Those in the trade will find it profitable and advantageous in purchasing a right.

Orders from the country will receive immediate attention, either for patent rights or boots and shoes.

Rights for individuals $10, in cash or merchandise.

All communications by post must invariably be paid.

Patent rights conveyed to any part of the United States, accompanied with certificates, patterns and instructions.

☞ Apprentices wanted. CALEB A. ORE, Patentee,
June 21—3mo No. 40 South Eighth st. Philada.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

The Subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has rented, for a number of years, the above establishment, lately occupied by Mr. Wilkinson. This building was especially erected for a Hotel of the first class, and is believed to be the most extensive west of the mountains, embracing in its arrangements every convenience and comfort that possibly could be combined for Families, Gentlemen, Travellers, &c. Its situation is pleasant, open and healthy. Connected with the establishment is an extensive and convenient stable and coach room.

Every exertion will be made by the proprietor for the comfort of those who honor the Exchange with their patronage.—No pains or expense will be spared to procure good and efficient servants. His wines and liquors will be, in their several kinds, of the first quality.

He would appeal to those whose liberal support he has hitherto received at the Washington Coffee House for the character of his wines, &c. and begs leave to return them his most grateful thanks. Their patronage and kindness have urged him on to this arduous and responsible undertaking. Relying on their indulgence, and his own unremitting zeal to please, he looks forward for a share of public favor.
August 10, 1832. B. MAGUIRE.

P. S. The arrangements for the re-opening of the Exchange will be, it is hoped, completed on the 1st of September.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Judge Baldwin, Hon. Wm. Wilkins, James Ross, Esq., Harm. Adams, Esq., Geo. A. F. Bennett, Wm. Robinson, Jr. Esq.	Pittsburgh.
Wm. C. Orme, Esq., Wm. Prather, Esq.	Louisville, Ky.
Henry Baldwin, Jr. Esq.	Nashville, Tennessee.
Hon. S. Bittler [?]	Meadville, Pa.
Hon. Wm. Findlay, John B. Riddle, Esq.	Philadelphia.
Gen. Duff Bomford [?]	Washington City.
Wm. C. Stewart, Esq., Alex. McCandless, Esq., John Steele, Esq.	Cincinnati.

aug 18—3mo

Dr. J. B. HOWELL'S
Celebrated Vegetable Family Pills.

So well known for their entire safety in all cases of disease, particularly those of the bowels, stomach and bowels, these pills have acquired a [illegible] reputation. They are [illegible] bilious and other fevers; they will [illegible] and check the attacks of an epidemic disease, and also carry off any impurities that may remain after recovering from any contagious disease. They have been used by physicians and others with great success, are [illegible].

Sold at No. 74 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, at 25 cents per box.

N. B. Physicians, Druggists, Store-keepers and others, supplied as usual on liberal terms. aug 18—6t*

A Boy Wanted.

Wanted, a boy as an apprentice to the Cedar Coopering business, from 14 to 15 years of age; none need apply but those who can come well recommended.

Also, wanted six journeymen Cedar Coopers, good workmen, (none others need apply,) to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. Enquire of GIDEON COX,
At the Wooden Ware and Variety store, No. 235 Market street, below 8th. aug 18—4t*

Insolvent Court, Common Pleas, September Term, 1832.

Insolvent Debtors.

Bonds and final Petitions to Court, and all other documents and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until the applicant is discharged by the Hon. Judges of the Court, including professional services in case of opposition.

Those persons who will be compelled to avail themselves of the Benefit of Insolvent Laws of this commonwealth, at the approaching Term, and who need to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please call on the subscriber, who has not failed in one single instance, for the last eight years, of having every petitioner under his care discharged by their Honors, the Judges of the Court.

Terms will be moderate, and according to the magnitude of the case. CHARLES M. PAGE,
aug 25—3t* No. 3 North 6th st. 2d door above Market.

New Paper Warehouse,

No. 11, Minor Street. Minor street runs from Fifth to Sixth, between Market and Chesnut.

M. Wallis Woodward & Co. having purchased of Charles Magarge the stock and stand owned by him, will continue to keep on hand a large and constant supply of all kinds of paper, &c. at the lowest mill prices, viz. Printing, Writing, Letter Papers, &c. Bonnet, Binders' and Bonnet Boards, Fullers' Boards, Press Boards, Wrapping Paper, &c. &c. sept 1—3t

To Surgeons, Dentists, and Druggists.

Pugh Madeira, Cutler, Surgical Instrument, and Elastic Truss Maker, at his stand, No. 117 North Third street, a few doors above Race, keeps on hand Surgical Instruments of the best quality, and latest finish. Also, razors, penknives, scissors, knives, razor strops, and every other article in his line. Sadler's tools made to order. Instruments repaired; penknife blades, and all kinds of cutlery ground and polished in the best manner. sept 1—3t

To Country Merchants & Others.

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs leave, respectfully, to acquaint the citizens of Philadelphia and the Southern and Western Merchants, that he continues to keep at his old established store, HATS of every description, of his own manufacturing, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city.
LEWIS TEESE,
Hat Manufacturer, No. 161 Chesnut street.
N. B. All orders, by letter, attended to with punctuality, and goods forwarded with all possible despatch. aug 25—3mo

John C. Rang,

At No. 131 St. John Street, 7 doors above Noble. Lock and White Smith and Machine maker; Whip and Braid machines, from the smallest to the largest braid. Also, Lithographic presses and turning lathes, made at the shortest notice and superior to any heretofore offered to the public, made on the most reasonable terms and warranted. june 16—3mo

WILLIAMS'

Table Rule for Cutting Gentlemen's Garments to fit the Human Shape, and warranted to fit in all cases, without the fear of alteration.

This self varying system has an advantage over all other rules, as it requires no judgement of the tailor to make a complete and fashionable garment.

The subscriber is likewise publishing reports of Paris and London Fashions, for the especial use of Tailors, Hatters, Milliners, and Dress Makers, at No. 192 Vine street, Philadelphia. Deliverable quarterly at five dollars per annum.

The collector of subscribers will except from each and every person who may subscribe to this work, $1 as a commission for his services; the $5 will be expected on the delivery of the work.

This popular work is obtaining an extensive circulation throughout the United States, the engravings are decidedly superior to any work heretofore offered to the public.

Remittances by mail or otherwise, will be punctually attended to. ☞ The drafts and plates will be carefully sent to those who order them.

N. B. Subscribers, wishing the report of Paris and London Fashions without the information of cutting, will be charged $3 per annum.

All letters per mail must be post paid.
JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr.

CAUTION.—The public is respectfully notified that there is a number of collectors on this work, and no one of them are authorised to receive money on account of the work, except one dollar, which is specified in prospectus, that is to say, the collectors are entitled to one dollar, which they are to receive from each and every subscriber to the work, which is to pay the full compensation for his labour in collecting subscribers.

The work will not be delivered without the subscriber's order. Each subscriber will give an order for the work at the time of subscribing.

All persons are cautioned against purchasing or using said table rule, or the yard stick, square and divider belonging thereto, without the author's signature to the obligation, under the penalty of the law.

No person is authorised to sign any receipt for me, except my son, James D. Williams. JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr.

The editors of the newspapers (daily and weekly) published in Philadelphia, will please copy this advertisement three times. Also, the following editors: New York Morning Courier and Enquirer; Providence Daily Journal; Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot; Baltimore American; National Intelligencer, Washington; Alexandria Gazette; Richmond Compiler; Charleston Courier; Georgian, daily; New Orleans Advertiser; Mobile Commercial Register; Cincinnati Daily Advertiser; Louisville Journal; Nashville Banner; Fayetteville Observer, N. C.; St. Louis Beacon; Pittsburgh Pa. Gazette.

Bills to be sent to No. 192 Vine street, for payment.
sept 1—3t

Philadelphia Boarding & Day
SCHOOL, FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN.
Rear of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street below Market.

This is a first rate institution, which has been several years established, and into which are received, boys of respectable families from all parts of the United States. The course of studies embraces all the various branches of a thorough English, classical, mathematical, and mercantile education: the elements or principles of which are pleasingly inculcated by familiar lectures. Politeness, and the inculcation of correct, moral precepts, and the establishment of industrious and virtuous habits are also well attended to. A great number of pupils are annually prepared in this institution for a creditable admission into the most celebrated colleges; or for a successful entrance into business. It is at present patronised by individuals most eminently distinguished for their profound learning, insoucer wealth, and well known respectability.

Reference is respectfully made to the Rt. Rev. Bishop White; Rev. A. S. Ely; Rev. W. H. Delancey; Rev. G. T. Bedell; Hon. Judges Gibson, Hopkinson and Cone; Hon. John Sergeant; Hon. G. M. Dallas; Hon. B. W. Richards, Mayor of Philadelphia; W. Meredith, Esq.; Alexander Henry, Esq.; Isaac Harvey, jr. Esq.; P. S. Duponceau, Esq.; R. Morris, Esq.; Mathew Carey, Esq.; H. Binney, Esq.; Roberts Vaux, Esq. and R. Walsh, Esq.

The annual charge for boarding scholars is $200.

Letters (post paid) from any part of the Union attended to if addressed to the residence of J. O'CONNOR,
april 14—7mo No. 172 South Eleventh st. Philada.

Paper and Rag Warehouses,
No. 200 and 202 North Third Street.

The subscriber offers for sale on the most favorable terms, a large and general assortment of PAPER, of almost every description; such as large Writing Papers, Foolscap, Quarto Post, Folio Post, Octavo Post, coloured Paper, and Printing Paper of all kinds. Also, R. AMIES & Co.'s Bank Folio Post, Quarto Post, and thick Writing Papers of very superior quality. HUDSON'S Drawing Paper, Go. Post, Bath Post, and Bank Folio Post. An assortment of family Bibles, very cheap. No. 1, 2 and 3, Leathern Rags, Bolly Rags, and Domestic Rags of every kind; Bleaching Salts, Scantz, Felting, Alum, Twine, &c. CASH paid for RAGS.
april 21—tf SAMUEL ECKSTEIN.

Hardware, Cutlery, & Fancy GOODS.

William Neal, 203 Callowhill street, five doors below Sixth, and opposite the market; keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of hardware, cutlery, and fancy goods, which he imports direct from England, and sells wholesale and retail at the lowest prices. Building, carpenters, blacksmiths, country merchants and others, will find it their interest to deal at the above store. Furniture, and other hardware will be supplied on very reasonable terms. The strictest attention is given to customers by Jacob Peeples. april 7—6mo

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil,

Curled Hair, and Cow Hide Whips, constantly on hand and for sale at Smith & Brown's, No. 21 Chesnut street, or at the Manufactory of CHARLES CUMMINGS,
7th above Poplar Lane, or No. 462, north 3d st.
N. B. The highest prices given for Glue Scraps, Cow Tails and Cattle's Feet. oct. 1—1y

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver WARE.

The subscriber having removed from his old stand, No. 89, to his newly fitted up store, No. 201 Market street, south side, 2d door below Eighth street, where he has opened and offers for sale a fresh and elegant assortment at wholesale and retail, gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver table, sugar tongs, tea pots, sugar dishes, slop bowls, cream pots, table spoons, tea spoons, sugar tongs, salt and mustard spoons, soup ladles, plated castors, candle sticks, bread baskets, silver, plated and steel spectacles to suit persons of all ages, ever pointed pencils, musical boxes, mantel time pieces of different patterns, and a variety of other fancy articles, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

N. B. Watches of all description, as usual, repaired and warranted. WILLIAM BAILY.
may 19—6mo*

Patent Straw Cutters.

The Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 37 Market street.
N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 25—tf T. S.

Superior Fur Hats, at $4 25.

The Subscriber is aware of the difficulty attending the introduction of any new article in popular favour; but the fact of the great exertions of most of the Hatters in endeavouring to imitate it, must convey to a discerning public its best recommendation. These hats possess all the qualities of the most costly, viz: Beauty, durability, lightness, and are warranted to retain their shape and colour. No deviation in price.
sept 17—1y P. BREMOND, 63 Chesnut st.

Assignment.

Notice is hereby given, that Joseph Steward and Margaret his wife, (of the township of Chester, in the county of Burlington and State of N. Jersey,) have this day made an assignment to the subscribers, in trust for the general benefit of his creditors, of all his estate, real and personal. All persons having claims against said Joseph Steward, are hereby requested to present their accounts, as soon as possible, under oath or affirmation, agreeably to the statute of New Jersey in such case made and provided. JOSEPH HAYES, } Assignees.
Jan. 29, 1832. THOMAS STILES, }
july 7—tf

Dr. Phelp's Highly Medicated Arcanum.

The great success and increasing demand for this medicine in removing and curing the following diseases, to wit: Jaundice and other biliary obstructions, chronic rheumatism, syphilis, diseases of the skin, stomach, &c. scrofula, superficial and deep seated ulcers, particularly of the legs, a renovator of the vitiated fluids of the body, and in fact a regenerator of emaciated constitutions, is satisfactorily proved by the best evidence, one of which is given below.

"Having been made acquainted with the medical qualities and witnessed the effects of Dr. Phelp's Arcanum, I feel much confidence in saying, it is a preparation greatly superior to any thing of the kind I have been in the practice of, for which it is intended, and would recommend it in preference to any other. (Signed) SAM'L L. MITCHELL, M. D."

For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa.
june 16—3mo

To Southern and Western Merchants,
DEALERS IN CLOTHING.

James Williams, Jr. No. 192 Vine Street, (up stairs,) Having commenced the Tailoring business, is now prepared to execute the orders of merchants.

All orders executed at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

[illegible]

☞ On hand, a number of [illegible]. june 9—tf

The Study of Book-keeping,
IN THE COUNTRY.

C. C. Marsh will receive persons in the study of Book-keeping, at his residence, in Andalusia, 13 miles from Philadelphia. Many of those who wish to retire for a short time from the city, to avoid the epidemic, would most probably find it agreeable to devote a portion of the day to acquiring a critical as well as practical knowledge of the science of accounts.

Pleasant accommodations may be had in the neighborhood for about 3 or $3 50 per week. The New York mail stage, and the Easton stage, pass through the place, each twice a day.—Andalusia is situated near the Delaware river, and has all the advantages and delights of the country in the summer months. Applicants may address the advertiser by the post office.
aug 18—3t

CARPENTER'S CONCENTRATED LIQUID
CHLORIDE OF SODA.

More than double the strength of Labarraque's Celebrated Disinfecting Liquid.

This article is prepared of uniform strength and is much superior to the Chloride of Lime as a disinfecting agent, from numerous advantages which it possesses.

It will effectually remove in a short time all offensive smells, entirely decompose all pestilential exhalations, and destroy the miasma which produces epidemic and contagious diseases.

It should be freely used in every family during the hot weather of our summer months. Prepared and sold at
G. W. CARPENTER'S
Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia.
aug 18—

Will be sold cheap for Cash.

The neat convenient two story dwelling, No. 4 Wallace street;—if required, two thirds of the purchase money may remain on the property secured by mortgage. Enquire in Schuylkill Eighth street, 2d door above Chesnut, or at this office. aug 4—tf

A Splendid Gold Lever Watch.

The gentleman who missed a splendid Gold Lever Watch, about the last of September, 1831, between Philadelphia and Delaware city, on board the steam boat William Penn, may hear of it by applying to Mr. Daniel Mousing, at the Mayor's Office, Philadelphia, or of captain Jeffries of the steam boat William Penn. JOHN M'LEAN,
WILLIS H. BLANEY,
aug 25—3t* *High Constables.*

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

The subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting, and pressing, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herbs*, both *indigenous* and *exotic*, which they intend disposing of upon reasonable terms. HARLAN & SIDDALL.

N. B. Persons well acquainted with, and disposed to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mo

Marshall's Concentrated
Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin,	Pains in the Bones,
Pimples or pustules on the face,	Chronic Rheumatism,
Biles which arise from an impure habit of body,	Tetter,
Scaly Eruptions.	Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings,

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

This very convenient and active Syrup is now with confidence offered to the medical profession and the public, as possessing in an eminent degree all the active properties of the Sarsaparilla in its most concentrated form.

Prepared and sold, only, at CHARLES MARSHALL'S Wholesale Drug and Chemical Store, No. 8 Minor street, between 5th and 6th, south side. Also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 312 Market street, Philadelphia. june 9—tf

CHOLERA MEDICINES.

Small boxes, containing the medicines recommended by the Physicians of this city, to be kept in families to provide for a sudden attack of Spasmodic Cholera, with printed instructions in detail for the prevention, and a description of the symptoms of this terrible disease, with the mode of treatment during the absence or before the arrival of the physician. For sale by the subscriber at his drug and chemical store, No. 8, Minor, and also at No. 312 Market street.
aug 4—tf CHAS. MARSHALL.

A Cure for Piles! Chemical Pile Ointment.

Hæmorrhoids or Piles are so common with all classes of people, and so troublesome and difficult to cure in many instances, that any thing interesting to the invalid, in relation to this disease, is sought for with avidity. The "*Chemical Pile Ointment*," by experience and observation of some of our most intelligent physicians and patients, who have made use of it, is *decidedly superior* in efficacy to any preparation now in use. Its soothing and curative effects are peculiar, and by this process, and attention to the general directions, a cure is speedily effected. It is put up in *Porcelain Pots*, accompanied with pathologic and practical information and directions for its use.

It gives universal satisfaction, and from one to four pots will effect a cure, under almost any circumstances. It is a *beautiful article*, and honestly entitled to the attention of invalids.

For sale by I. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 16—3mo

To the Ladies.

Just received, a splendid assortment of Bead Bags of various colors, jet cut with gilt beads, &c. At GEO. W. TAYLOR'S Jewellery and Thimble Manufactory, No. 48 Arch street, between Second and Third streets, Philadelphia.
N. B. Bead fringe constantly on hand. sept 1—4t

Situation Wanted

By a young man who is well acquainted with business, and will give satisfactory reference as to his capacity, integrity, &c. He would have no objections to going South or West. For further particulars inquire of H. & P. A. HUBER,
aug 18—3tf No. 49 North Third street.

Press Screws, Fire Proof Doors, &c

The Subscriber, having erected a Steam Engine and heavy Slide Lathe, is now prepared to furnish *Press Screws* of every description, for cotton, and cider, for tobacco and for paper, &c. with or without *Standing Presses*; heavy turning of any description, and Cylinders of Brass or Iron, bored with accuracy. Fire proof Doors for Banks and Stores, on reasonable terms, with smith work generally, by CHARLES EVANS.

N. B. About 60 feet of Shafts, and Puleys, Hangers and Plumer Blocks, &c. complete for Glassmakers, nearly new, and made in the best manner; will be sold low. Apply as above.
may 17—1y Back of No. 33 Broad street, east side.

James F. Callbreath,
No. 5½ North Eighth Street, 2d door above Arch,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has on hand a complete assortment of LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, of various Cuts and Colours, all of which is warranted to be of the best materials, and made by the best workmen.

J. F. C. returns his thanks to his friends and customers for the very liberal patronage already received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of their favours.
march 10—6mo.

MIERS BUSCH,
MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES,
Of every Description,
No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. For sale, a quantity of first quality shoemaker's bristles; also, superior brushes for stock making. jan 28—1y

New System of Penmanship.

Taught at the corner of Sixth and Race streets, opposite Franklin Square. This System has proved its superior qualities over all others; the ease and rapidity which it gives to every hand (both right and left) is unparalleled. This fact is admitted by all who have made trial of it, not only Americans, but Englishmen. The Professor, Mr. Duncan, a celebrated writer from London, acknowledged it. The great superiority of this system over all others is, that it is simply contained by the application of [illegible] rules. The learner can acquire with facility a free easy, elegant and extremely rapid hand. The principles of this system are such that [illegible] an elegant hand writing in five hours, but the advertiser has had ample experience in this valuable art, that he knows there are various capacities, and the discipline is required according to the aptness of the student, therefore it is his determination to complete all who place themselves under his tuition in a complete hand writing, if due attendance and attention is given by them.

References to Gentlemen of the first respectability and taste will be given.

N. B. The Rooms are open from five A. M. to ten P. M.—Ladies write in separate rooms.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed his new Treatise on Book-Keeping, and its superiority over all other systems is fully tested by merchants and book keepers of the first taste: his system and perfect accurate manner of instruction enables his students to acquire in from ten to twenty lessons generally, a superior knowledge of that science, together with his new form of Books, and an unerring Rule for Dr. and Cr.

☞ *Evening Classes for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.* E. MEGONEGAL.
may 21—tf

Bowel Complaints.

Dr. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for the cure of that most distressive disease on CHILDREN, the SUMMER COMPLAINT; is now recommended with the utmost confidence to *families*, as a medicine which will save the lives of hundreds, when timely administered, in BOWEL COMPLAINTS, CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, &c. and in all diseases arising from a diseased state of the STOMACH and LIVER, as DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, SICK HEAD-ACHE, &c. it will be found a pleasant and never failing cure. Certificates from Physicians and families have been received fully supporting its high character, and detailing cures of great importance. It is neatly put up in vials, and accompanied with general directions for its use, at the low price of 25 cents per vial. This article may be had of most Druggists in this city and New York. Dr. Jayne intends keeping a supply with
BUDD WEST & Co.
No. 249 Market street, from whom the agents through the United States may be supplied. april 7—6mo*

CHOLERA!!!

A CERTAIN preventive will be found in Dr. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam. Its success is unrivalled by any other medicine in the different diseases of the stomach and bowels, as Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Diarrhœa, or looseness, Dysentery, &c. &c. No family should be without a plentiful supply of this valuable medicine. It may be had of BUDD WEST & Co. No. 249 Market street, Philadelphia, agent for the proprietor, and at most drug stores in the city and New York. july 14—3mo

Medicines, &c.

English Harrowgate Salts, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Mexican Remedy for Tooth Ache, which gives immediate ease, prevents decay of the tooth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Salts, for making the Saratoga Water equal to that which is bottled. Price 37½ cents for a quantity sufficient for half a dozen bottles.

Paris Black Reviver, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents.

Sold at No. 22 ARCADE, Western Avenue.

Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms.
sept 21—tf

Dr. Chapman's Cough Mixture.

The great success of this article for relieving and curing pulmonary complaints, entitles it to rank among the best now in use. It is also less expensive than many of the cough mixtures, each bottle containing upwards of 100 doses. Price 1 dollar per bottle. For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON,
N. W. corner of 2nd and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 9—3mo

India Rubber Shoes,

With Leather Soles, flannel linings, trimmed with fur, and designed to be worn over the stocking, constantly on hand or manufactured to order, of the new approved pattern. Also, a good assortment of plain India Rubber Shoes, which will be sold cheap by the case or dozen, at moderate prices.

Country dealers are respectfully invited to call and examine them. ☞ Also, a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes. [illegible]
july 14—tf No. 5 North [illegible] street.

Philadelphia Wooden Ware
AND VARIETY STORE.

Gideon Cox, No. 235 Market street, north side, 3d door below Eighth street, has for sale [illegible] assortment of

Baskets and sieves, brooms, brushes, [illegible] tubs and buckets, bowls and trays, [illegible], manilla, [illegible], mats, rugs, sorted, kitchen tables and step ladders, clothes horse and clothes lines, clothes hampers and baskets, wash stands, and beach [illegible], patent lemon squeezers and barrel covers, &c.

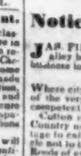
Also, Shaker Herbs, Garden Seeds, Shaker Diaper and Table Linen, (very superior kind,) Thread Spools, Silk Winders, Carpet Hammers, Shaker Brooms, &c.

Together with a general assortment of CEDAR WARE, viz. Bathing Tubs, Butter Tubs and Buckets, Umbrella Tubs, Wash Tubs, &c.

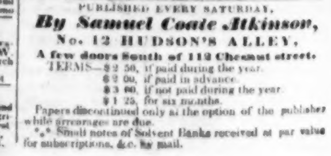
Also, a great Variety of FRENCH TRAVELLING AND FANCY BASKETS, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices, wholesale and retail.

N. B. The above Establishment is recommended to the attention of house-keepers, as being very convenient for supplying themselves with house keeping articles, &c. sept 24—tf

Glass Cutting Factory.



The Subscriber still continues the Glass Cutting Business in all its various branches, and has at his store, No. 68 North Third street, Philadelphia, a very extensive assortment of all kinds of Glass, Cut, plain and pressed furniture Knobs, &c. of all kinds. Country merchants and others are requested to call and examine previous to purchasing, as every article will be sold at the lowest factory price, by R. S. RISLEY.
oct. 23—tf



A GOOD assortment of Adams' Patent Swelled Beam Windsor BEDSTEADS, and a great variety of mahogany frame BOSTON Spring Seat and low priced Easy CHAIRS, with and without Rockers, which for ease and elegance cannot be surpassed. Also,

A rich collection of the latest style of UPHOLSTERY Goods, among which are silk and worsted damask, French and English chintz, crimson, green, blue and purple plush, suitable for covering chairs and sofas; ready made Bell Ropes, a variety of Pulpit Trimmings, such as heavy silk ball fringes, Genoa velvets, damasks, silk tassels, cords, bindings, &c. Also, Venetian and Transparent Blinds.

Just received the Latest Designs for Window and Bed Drapery, which will be made, together with Carpets, Cushions, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c. at the shortest notice, by
J. HANCOCK & CO., General Upholsters,
oct. 1—tf. S. W. corner of 3d and Walnut street.

Notice to Reedmakers, Manufacturers, and Weavers.

Jas. Fife & Son, cane, steel, and brass reedmakers, first alley below Market in Tenth Street, carry on the above business in all its branches; they have also opened an

Extensive Cane Store.

Where city or country reedmakers will always find cane poles of the very best quality, being cut under the inspection of a competent judge on the spot, and imported by themselves.

Cotton reeds for all kinds of city work, always on hand.—Country merchants purchasing reeds will find it to their advantage to call as above, where they will be supplied with an article not to be surpassed in the city, and on terms as low as any. Reeds of every description made to order. april 28—

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 12 HUDSON'S ALLEY,
A few doors South of 112 Chesnut street.
TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.
Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.
. Small notes of Solvent Banks received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.